

BRIEFLETS.

—Some sleepy soldiers to-day.
—The church folk meet for prayer to-night.

—The pound don't seem to draw very big crowds.

—S. Holdridge, Jr., and his family have returned from Geneva lake. They report a fine time and a good rest.

—Prof. G. W. Hersee has returned home again, and is prepared to doctor up such plagues as may be ailing. He knows how sure.

—The Presbyterian Sunday School will have a boat-ride and a basket picnic at Crystal Springs to-morrow afternoon. The lotus will leave her dock at 1 o'clock p. m.

—A report has been circulated about that Will Spang is dead. His father showed us a letter to-day which he received from Will last evening, and from that it appears that he is well and doing well.

—From a letter from D. W. Watt, we learn that Burr Robbins' circus is having a successful season in Illinois. The tent is crowded daily clear to the ring. Mrs. Watt expects to join her husband at Sandwich, Illinois, next Saturday.

—There was brought to the Gazette office to-day a stalk of corn eleven feet eight inches in length. It was from the farm of William Spaulding. If there is much corn like that in the fields there will be need for step ladders to reach the ears.

—The Janesville Guards wish, through the Gazette, to thank the Bower City Rifles for kindly loaning their armor for the Rockford Rifles' parade; also heartily thank the ladies and gentlemen who so kindly assisted at their flag presentation. In fact they feel as though they wanted to thank all of Janesville for their kindness towards them.

—Dr. Horne showed us yesterday one of the best things for itching horses we ever saw. It is a simple bar which fastens to the post by a socket joint, so that it allows the horse a chance to move his head, but not enough to thresh around much, and he cannot get close to the post to gnaw it or to break the thills. It is simple, and seems to be just the thing.

—Hon. Charles G. Williams yesterday afternoon received the sad news by telegraph that his brother, Mr. B. Williams, had died at his home in Lockport, N. Y. The blow was quite sudden he having been ill for only a few days, his disease being inflammation of the bowels. Mr. Williams started for the East this morning to attend the funeral. He will be absent probably about ten days.

—Mr. James Blair left yesterday afternoon, for Princeton, Indiana, with the remains of his wife, who is taken there for interment. No services were held here, except prayer at the house by Rev. Mr. Chapell. The funeral services are to be held to-day at Princeton, where her friends reside. Mr. Blair expressed, on leaving, the desire that the Gazette should say to his friends that he appreciated greatly the many acts of kindness and the expressions of sympathy which have been called forth by the illness and death of his wife.

—George Bates is an enterprising boy and is entitled to great commendation and encouragement. He has secured lately a stock of remnants of laces, including over 150 different designs, and has been canvassing the city with them. The remnants are put up in packages of from two to twelve yards, and sold at ten cents a package. He has already sold nearly 1,000 of these packages, and still the demand keeps up. The laces are warranted perfect, and can be examined, of course, before purchasing. George is pushing the business in a way which would do credit to many an older and more experienced person, and with such grit and honesty must bring success.

—Many of our citizens have been bored by the beggings of an apparently deaf and dumb fellow, with a sore hand. It will prove of interest to those who have generously donated to him, to learn the experience of a Second ward man. The beggar touched his sympathies so that he handed him a dollar to help him along. A few hours later in the day he stepped into the bar-room of one of the hotels and there he found the deaf and dumb man setting up the drinks for some of his gang, and talking as glibly as though he never had a thought of trouble during his whole life. That "mute" was seen shortly afterwards going out of the door, and close in his rear was a boot looking very much like that worn by the Second ward man. That was the only way to get his dollar back.

THE WEATHER.

REPORTED BY PRENTICE & EVENSON, DRUGGISTS.
The thermometer at 6 o'clock last evening stood at 88 degrees above; at 1 o'clock a. m., to-day at 68 degrees above; at 7 o'clock a. m., at 68 degrees above, and at 1 o'clock p. m., at 74 degrees above.

The indications to-day are, areas of rain, generally cooler, partly cloudy weather and slowly rising barometer, with winds mostly from north-west to west.

SEEKING RELIEF.

Mr. E. A. Fulton, a colored man from Drew county, Arkansas, arrived in the city yesterday, and is seeking aid for a colony of 150 families, who desire to move from Arkansas into either Kansas or Nebraska. Of those desiring to thus remove about fifty families need no help, but the others are poor. They deem it necessary to thus change their homes on account of the manner in which they are treated in Arkansas, and it is claimed that they can get a little help, they can in a few months be more than self-supporting. Mr. Fulton is a Deputy United States Marshal in Arkansas, and brings with him recommendations of a high order, including letters from Lieut. Governor Brooks, of Chicago, and from the editors of the Inter-Ocean. He will remain here several days, and will gladly explain the details of the plan for aiding these poor people, and will receive such subscriptions as the people may feel inclined to give.

GRACE AND GALLANTRY.

Both Were Manifest at the Flag Presentation to the Guards Last Evening.

The Donors Speak Through O. H. Feathers Esq., and the Recipients Through Hon. C. G. Williams.

A Showing of the Military.

The presentation of a flag to the Janesville Guards caused the hours of last evening to be crowded with more than ordinary interest. A portion of the Rockford Rifles arrived early in the afternoon, and others came later, so that there were present about thirty, who, under command of Captain Lawler, participated in the occasion. There were also present as guests of the Guards Lieutenant Colonel Noble, of the Third Regiment Illinois National Guards, and Adjutant C. G. Marsh of the same regiment. The Beloit Guards and the Custer Rifles of Whitewater, also had representatives here. At an early hour in the evening a street parade was given by the Bower City Band, the Janesville Guards and the Rockford Rifles. The line of march was through with eight-seers, who were led in their expressions of praise. After the parade the Rockford Rifles and other guests of the Guards were provided with supper at the Myers house, and a little later the Rifles gave a drill upon the street.

By 8 o'clock the opera house, where the presentation was to be made, was already well filled, and a half hour later almost every seat was occupied from parquette to gallery. The audience was one of the finest in numbers and make-up which ever gathered there. The stage was tastefully decorated with banners and flags, while tri-pods of muskets with drums hanging beneath, graced the sides with a dash of military.

The private boxes, which were occupied by the visiting officers, were beautifully adorned with potted plants and cut flowers, while over one on a field of blue appeared in golden letters "J. G." and over the opposite one in like manner appeared "R. R." The front seats in the parquette were occupied by the Rockford Rifles, who were greeted with hearty applause as they entered and took their places. The entertainment opened with "Poet and Peasant" by the Bower City Band. It was most skillfully rendered, and called out round after round of applause. The Amphion quartet then gave Bank's "Evening Song," which received an encore, to which they responded with the lively "Champaign Song." Mrs. H. A. Smith and Mrs. C. B. Conrad sang a duet—"Cheerfulness"—in which their voices harmonized sweetly. The audience seemed determined to hear more of them, but the encore though very enthusiastic, was modestly responded to by a graceful bow. The Amphion quartet appeared again and gave Vogel's "Vocal Waltz," which was evidently appreciated by the audience.

As a change from the musical part of the entertainment, the Rockford Rifles appeared on the stage and gave an exhibition drill, and bayonet exercise. Many of their movements were cheered so loudly as to almost drown out even Captain Lawler's round voice, as he issued his commands. This drill excited much enthusiasm, and won many praises for the Rifles.

The Mignon quartet, consisting of Mrs. J. W. St. John, Mrs. H. A. Smith, Mrs. C. B. Conrad, and Mrs. C. E. Moseley, rendered "Greetings of Spring," most pleasingly. Prof. Titcomb presided at the piano as accompanist during the musical part of the programme.

The Janesville Guards then marched upon the stage, and the presentation of the flag took place. The flag is a beauty. It is of regulation size, being six by six and a half feet, made of silk, and fringed heavily with bullion fringe, one side of the flag being the stars and stripes, and the other bearing upon blue, the coat of arms of Wisconsin, the name of the company, and the date of its organization. A beautiful staff serves as a support, surmounted by a golden eagle, and graced by pendant cords, and tassels of bullion.

Mr. O. H. Feathers presented the flag in behalf of the ladies, who had secured the funds necessary for its purchase, and in behalf of those who had contributed to this purpose. His address of presentation was closely listened to, and the audience was by their plaudits heartily endorsed it. It was as follows:

Officers and men of the Janesville Guards: Witness of your fellow-citizens, having witnessed during the past year your faithful performance of duty and your determination to achieve the highest excellence in drill and martial bearing, desire to give you this tangible expression of their approval, hoping it may serve as a reminder of their confidence and esteem, and at the same time ever suggest the highest aim and best endeavor of our nation. It had its birth in the storm of battle more than a hundred years ago. The men who first fought under its folds led the forlorn hope of universal liberty on this continent. Through tempest and famine and disease, through winter's storm and summer's heat, through the awful carnage of battle and the hour of dire defeat, with but the holy stars for their watchfires, and the dark, dead, folding shadows of night loomed by the hand of God to the four quarters of the sky for the curtains of their tents, with stout hearts they bore it on until a mighty nation rose to greet a world's applause.

History is a record of sublime devotion, of mighty struggle, and of glorious triumph; for out of every conflict has come forth some great truth, some sacred right of humanity, born in battle and in blood.

Star after star has risen in this field of blue until the old thirteen numbers thirty-eight, and there they shall remain forever. Once placed in that galaxy they are no longer wanderers, but become part of an enduring system.

Gentlemen, you are soldiers of your State and at the same time, in a broader sense, you are soldiers of the Nation. What ever patriotic devotion does for the one it does for the other. And I charge you here that the best service to your State which you can render is to serve the Nation.

As you take this flag to bear it with you in all the coming years, recall with me the blessed memory of all its glorious past and the rich fruitage of these our latter years of triumph. Let us summon the past to meet

the present while we review the record made beneath its starry folds.

Here lie the bones of illustrious men who amid peril and sacrifice have spoken in our councils and bled upon our fields of war. Here calm philosophy has drawn the lightning from the clouds of the truth. Here phantasmagoria has united elements of power to drive the ponderous ship and speed the thundering car. Here patient labor has felled the woods, tunneled the mountains, bridged the streams, erected its busy mills, set up the anvil and the loom, and in the place of the ancient wilderness, built a thousand populous cities, strewn abroad the sunny harvest. Here Taste and Genius have wrought their work and wreathed around it wild flowers fresh with the dew of freedom. Here Liberty has reared the pillars of institutions whose portals are thronged by joyous thousands. Here free school and free press have given to the poorest and humblest in our land the majesty of developed intellect and the empire of the universe of thought. No castles brown upon our rocks, no antique heraldry, no tiled pomp is graven upon our shields, no memory of a thousand years burrows around our archives; but our rivers as they rush by our cities and our homes, by our green fields and our woodlands, bear sounding on the voices of men the glad chorus of an eternal Union.

Gentlemen in the name of the donors, I ask you to accept this flag.

As the banner was placed in the hands of Captain Smith the Band played in a spirited manner the "Star Spangled Banner," producing a pleasing effect.

Hon. Charles G. Williams, in accordance with the unanimous desire of the company responded in their behalf. The fact that a few hours before, he had received the sad tidings of the death of his brother, caused him to shrink from undertaking, what would at another time have been a joyful duty, but there seeming no way to avoid it, without interfering greatly with the plans and expectations of those present, he generously sacrificed his personal feelings, and fulfilled his promise to speak for them. Frequent outbursts of applause broke in upon him, and at the close of his address was accompanied by a happy surprise on nearly all present, and a complete surprise to Mrs. H. A. Smith, who was made the recipient of an elegant gold chain and locket, presented by the Guards, as an appreciation of the services rendered by her in securing contributions to the flag, and in other ways adding to the happiness and prosperity of the company. That worthy lady was standing with the other members of the Mignon quartet at one side of the stage, and she was completely surprised when the beautiful token was tendered her.

The following is the address of Congressman Williams:

Mr. Feathers—Ladies and Gentlemen: The Janesville Guards having requested me to respond on this occasion, in their behalf, I have consented to do so. And unwilling to interrupt the order of these exercises, for any personal reason, I will comply as best I can. Yet what shall I say? If this were merely a piece of ordinary business, I might say, in words, that I know that the symbol of power, and something or nothing as the facts and circumstances should chance to determine. But I need not tell anyone here to-night, that this assemblage of the intelligence, refinement, beauty and worth of our city has a deeper and broader significance than the emblem of the symbol of power, and the sacraments of Christ can convey no meaning to the mind of the frivolous or the foolish, but I also know, that with the patriot and the Christian, they can and do stir some of the highest and holiest emotions of the human heart.

Look upon this beautiful banner, and what does it mean? For often, it is true, the theme of empty bombast or idle declamation, yet viewed in its plain homely significance, what does it tell us here to-night?

What has it cost mankind on this Western continent, that these military companies may bear it in front of their columns; at once the symbol of peace, and the signal of war? What has it cost to uphold and defend it? Who sought to tear it down and who lifted it again, and bore it proudly aloft amid the thunders of war and the thick falling missiles of death?

Need any one here be told, that from the dawn of the Declaration—ever from the first hour of Plymouth Rock, not one act of heroism, not one measure of statesmanship, not one instance of sacrifice, not one moment of dark despair, or of supreme and glorious triumph, that is not symbolized in this banner which you here present.

Go out beyond the boundaries of the Republic; and there is not one ship that floats the ocean, not a prow that ploughs the waters of the most distant sea, carrying not banner above it, whose deck does not represent the soil of the American Republic; and whether under temperate, torrid or arctic sky, whoever stands beneath the shadow of that flag, stands within the jurisdiction of the United States, shielded by its prestige; protected by its power!

Ask the homestead traveler in some foreign part, if language can describe his feelings when his eye first lights on the old flag, streaming out among the banners of the world?

Yet what it says to him, it says to the most distant and barbarous nation of the earth. To Tartar, Turk and Arab, it speaks but one language, whose meaning is, that wherever that banner flies, it carries power, protection, peace. Such is its significance at home and abroad.

Has it any special meaning for us here to-night? Speaking as I do, for these officers and men, I gladly say for them, that while they realize that this beautiful gift, conveys a high and delicate compliment, they do not forget, that it also implies honor and confidence.

The Janesville Guards, like the Bower City Rifles, are largely made up from veterans, and the leading young men of the city. Some of them are mere youths, with habits and associations scarcely formed. The necessary drill and discipline takes them much from their homes, by night and by day. It is not necessary for me to say for it goes without saying, that these officers and veteran members fully realize that the reasonable expectations of all the friends and patrons of this Company is, that their conduct will be such, as will not only be an honor to our city, but a pattern to our youth.

In this spirit, and again in behalf of Captain Smith, these officers and men, I now accept this banner from your hands, and in return tender to you, and through you to each and every one of its donors, the profoundest thanks of the Janesville Guards; and I feel warranted in adding, that in view of a gift so generous and so beautiful, and in view of the uniform kindred extended to this company from the first hour of its organization, that the sacred resolve of each of its members, whether officer or private, is, that by no act of his, shall this banner ever be tarnished, or these uniforms ever be disgraced.

Officers and Members of the Rockford Rifles: It is my great pleasure to welcome you to this city; your reputation as gentlemen and your discipline as soldiers has already preceded you. You are cordially welcome, to these social festivities, and friendly trials of military skill. The wish of all is that nothing may occur, during your sojourn here to mar the pleasure of your visit, but that this occasion may prove both to

you and to us, one of mutual enjoyment and pleasant remembrances.

Ladies and gentlemen, I seem to be regarded just at present, as an humble public servant out of employment, upon whom all manner of duties may be imposed with impunity. One of the most pleasing, and yet the most delicate and difficult of these remains to be performed. [Turning and addressing Mrs. Smith.]

MADAM—In behalf of the officers and members of the Janesville Guards, I am instructed to present to you this locket and chain as some slight token of their appreciation of your efforts in their behalf. There is an unspoken eloquence in this, which no words of mine must mar. The inscription upon the back of the locket tells its simple but significant story. These links are of pure gold—bright, chaste and imperishable! As this gift can only grow more bright and beautiful by the wearing, so I take the wish of its donors to be, that the future of you and yours may grow brighter and brighter, down to the evening of life's last sunset!

At the close of Mr. Williams' address the Band struck up "Hail Columbia," and the audience dispersed. Many passed into the Myers house, where the dining room was thrown open to the many dancers. Anderson's orchestra furnished enlivening music, and abundant refreshments were served. The party was a very brilliant and dainty one, and yet it was devoid of that rigid formality which so often robs such occasions of much enjoyment. The participants tarried until far in the night, and still the pleasure seemed not lacking. It was in fact as happy a gathering as one could wish. The Rockford Rifles started homeward greatly pleased with the occasion, and their treatment here, and as for Janesville folks, we know that they were no less pleased with the Rifles. Their officers are as genial in the parades as they are efficient in the field, and the members are from the best circles of Rockford's society. As soldiers they are models, and their drill, their bearing, and their appearance in parade are hard to equal, while as gentlemen there are none better in the land.

The Guards showed up finely last night too, and the feeling of pride which was manifest in the faces of our citizens, was only equalled by the feeling of welcome, and the warm expression of praise which went out toward the Rockford Rifles.

AN ELEGANT GASH.

Little Hattie Swacey, a five-year-old daughter of William Swacey, met with a very serious accident yesterday, on the farm of the late James Spaulding, now occupied by Mr. Carlhart, her grandfather, with whom she lives. Mr. Carlhart was unloading oats with a horse hay fork, and the child, in playing about, got caught between the shaft and a post, cutting an ugly gash through her cheek, crushing four teeth, and fracturing the lower jaw, or sub-maxillary bone. Dr. S. S. Judd was promptly summoned and attended to the injuries.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE CLOCK?

Those who have not seen the great Strasburg clock should not neglect the present opportunity, for it is truly a sight worth seeing. It amuses and interests all classes, and as a wonderful and working model of the mammoth original, which has excited the attention of the whole world, no one can afford to neglect to see it. It takes only a dime to see what many have expended hundreds of dollars in travel to get a glimpse of. Next Saturday special arrangements have been made for a morning exhibition from 10 o'clock to 12, as well as the afternoon and evening exhibitions. The children will be glad to learn that there will be a matinee Saturday when they will be admitted for five cents.

WANTED TO DIE.

For some time past the friends of Mr. Almond Huntley, who lives with his son-in-law Mr. Monell, on Washington street, have noticed that his mind was sadly affected, and they have taken steps to have him adjudged insane and cared for at the hospital. While the papers were being made out they tried to watch over him at home, but yesterday he eluded their vigilance, and was running about from house to house in the first ward in an excited manner. Marshal Russell and Abe Parker being informed of the matter sought to secure him, by request of his friends, and after quite a hunt succeeded in doing so. As Russell was marching along with him toward jail, and Parker was following, the crazed man suddenly pulled a knife from his pocket, and made a plunge for his own throat, intending to kill himself, but Russell grabbed his hand and held it while Parker soon disarmed him. He was then taken to jail, and remains there awaiting papers from Madison for his admission to the asylum there. From a bottle and some powders found in his pockets it is thought that he had determined to commit suicide by poisoning. Huntley is a blacksmith by trade and has lived here at intervals for many years, and has been considered a hard-working honest man.

ONLY FIFTY CENTS.

Those who intend to go to Chicago with the Knights of Pythias excursion on the 15th inst., will be glad to learn that special arrangements have been made at the Tremont house so that any and all of the party can get the very best of dinners for fifty cents each. Mr. John A. Rice manages that hotel in such a manner that there is none in the West more popular. It is commodious and neat, and those who visit it will find their wants carefully and promptly attended to. There's a home-like feeling which is in the very air of this big hotel, and a good naturedness which is manifested in all connected with the place, which makes it really a treat to go there. The table always looks so tempting that one feels on entering the dining room as though he hadn't eaten anything for a week, and the supply is so generous that he gets so filled up that he don't feel as though he would want anything for another week. With this special price Mr. Rice may expect to see his tables crowded with representatives of Rock county on the 15th. With the railroad fare at \$2, and a Tremont house dinner at fifty cents a man can afford to be happy, and anyone who would grumble about hard times on that day, ought to be compelled to stay at home, for it would cost him more to stay at home.

CITY NOTICES.

New Books.

From Egypt to Palestine, The Great Far Land, Wanderings in Patagonia, with other choice books, just received at Sutherland's.

Sutherland's Book Store, Main Street, Febidawly

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. declidawly

KING'S BOOKSTORE, NEXT DOOR to the Postoffice. novlidawly

To Exchange.—Merchandise—I have for sale \$150,000 worth of staple merchandise, all wholesale stock, in prime order. Will sell in lots of from \$5,000 to \$25,000, and take in payment one-third cash and two-thirds good real estate. Address MERCHANT, Box 2134, New York City. my14dco3m

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. nov26dco4wly

COMMERCIAL.

JANESVILLE MARKET.
REPORTED FOR THE GAZETTE BY RUMF & SHAY GRAIN AND PRODUCE DEALERS.

JANESVILLE, August 6
Flour—Patent \$1.75 per sack; winter, \$1.50; Minnesota, \$1.25 per sack; Wisconsin, \$1.15 per sack.
BUCKWHEAT—Saleable for seed, at 35¢40 cents.

RYE FLOUR—\$1.50 per 100 lbs.
WHEAT—Winter, \$0.90¢; Good to best new spring 75¢25 cents; shipping grades 55¢60¢.
BUCKWHEAT flour 60¢ per sack
Beans—dull at 61¢21 per bushel.
Wheat Bran—50¢ per 100; \$8.00 per ton; Buck wheat bran 25¢ per 100 lbs; per ton \$25.00
Meal—coarse, 60¢ per 100; bolted \$1.00 per 100
FEED—60¢ per 100 lbs.
MIDDLINGS—40¢ 100 lbs. Ton \$12
BRAN—50¢ per 100 lbs; \$10.00 per ton.
Rye—in good request at 15¢47¢
Barley—bright samples at 55¢65¢; common to fair quality at 30¢50¢.
Corn—shelled per 60 lbs, 22¢30¢; ear 20¢20¢ for 75 lbs.
Oats—White 23¢25¢; mixed 18¢20¢
GROUND FEED—60¢ per 100 lbs. Ton \$11
Country Seed—\$1.25¢40 per bushel according to quality
Clover Seed—saleable at \$3.40 23¢ 65¢ per bushel.
Potatoes—new 30¢40¢ per bushel
Butter—good supply at 9¢11¢
Eggs—\$2.00 40¢.
HIDES—Green, 5¢6¢; calf 5¢10¢; Dry, 12¢14¢
Wool—Ranges at 27¢30¢; 1/4 off for unmerchantable.
SHEEP FEELS—Range at 30¢50¢ each.
LIVE STOCK.—Cattle \$3.00¢4.50 100 lbs; Hogs 3¢23 30¢ per 100 lbs.
Poultry—Turkeys 7¢8¢; Chickens 5¢6¢

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, August 6
WHEAT—No 2 spring wheat cash, 56¢; September 55¢; No 3 spring wheat cash 55¢
Corn—No 2 cash, 31¢
BARLEY—Extra No. 3 cash, 45¢ cents.
PORK—cash new, \$2.20
LARD—cash \$3.40
LIVE HOGS—2.75 30 according to grade.
HAY—Timothy No 1, at \$11.00 21¢ 24¢ ton; No 2 at 10¢20 10 50
SEEDS—Clover at \$3.90 24¢ per bu; Timothy at \$1.50 21¢; Flax at 1.30 21¢ 40
WHISKY—1.01
HOPS—42¢
HONEY—Good to new choice comb in boxes at 12¢13 cents.
BEEF—24¢24¢ 15¢18¢ per lb, according to quality.
CIGARS—6¢6¢, according to quality.
EGGS—Fresh 5¢50¢
BUTTER—14¢15 13¢13¢ 3. 6¢7¢, according to quality
BEANS—Good mediums \$1.30 21 35¢ per bushel; and lavys 1.40 21 45
BROOM CORN—0.26¢ 5¢ 26¢ c, according to quality
FEATHERS—Prime live geese, 40¢41¢ live duck, 37¢38¢
TALLOW—6¢6¢ No 1
WOOL—Tub washed, poor conditioned and common coarse to choice medium, 36¢38¢; unwashed, fine, 15¢20¢; do, coarse to medium, 20¢26¢; fleece washed, according to grade and condition, 28¢33¢. Dinky, heavy and damaged lots sell at a discount of 2¢25¢ per lb.

MILWAUKEE GRAIN MARKET.

MILWAUKEE, August 6
Flour—quiet; held firmly
Wheat—steady; opened 7/8 higher, and closed steady; No 1 Milwaukee hard \$1.03¢; No 2 do 87¢; August 87¢; September 87¢; October 87¢; No 3 79¢; No 4 71¢; rejected 66¢.
CORN—No 2 31¢
OATS—No 2 23¢
RYE—No 1 50¢
BARLEY—No 2 spring 75¢
PORK—moss cash new, \$2.20
LARD—prime steam 55¢
CATTLE—Range at 4.00 to 4.50, according to quality and grade.
LIVE HOGS—3.00 23 65
HAY—Range at 2.00 to 2.50 according to condition and weight.
BEANS—1.40
BUTTER—Range from 4¢10¢.
EGGS—5¢4¢10¢ fresh.
CHEESE—6¢7¢.
HONEY—for comb, 13¢; for strained, 10¢12¢ for dark
TALLOW—5¢4¢
WOOL—Washed 31¢35¢; unwashed 31¢35¢; pulled 28¢.
HOPS—New 12¢10¢, old 2¢

NEW YORK MONETARY MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 6
Money; 26¢ per cent.
Sterling exchange bankers' bills \$4.32 1/2 eight
exchange on New York 4.33 1/2
Governments firm
State bonds dull
Stocks active

HUNT'S REMEDY, The Great Kidney and Liver Medicine, cures Pains in the Back, Side or Loins, and all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Nervous Debility, Retention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weakness, and Excess. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for these diseases.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 19, 1878.
WM. E. CLARKE—Dear Sir: Having witnessed the wonderful effects of HUNT'S REMEDY in my own case, and in a great number of others, I recommend it to all afflicted with Kidney Disease or Dropsy. Those afflicted by disease should secure the medicine which will cure in the shortest possible time. HUNT'S REMEDY will do this.

R. DAWLEY, 85 Dyer street.

From Rev E G Taylor, D.D., Pastor First Baptist Church.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan. 8, 1879.
I can testify to the virtue of HUNT'S REMEDY in Kidney Disease from actual trial, having been greatly benefited by its use. E. G. TAYLOR

HUNT'S REMEDY is a purely Vegetable, and is used by the advice of Physicians. It has stood the test of time for 30 years, and the most reliable men have placed in it. ONE OF THE GREAT MEDICINES OF THE AGE.

CONVINCE YOU

Send for Pamphlet to WM. E. CLARKE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Sold by all Druggists.

27wly

THE GREAT SALE OF THE SEASON!!

Will Open on Monday Morning, July 14th, 1879, at
M'Key & Bro's
MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT.

To dispose of our surplus stock of SUMMER goods before the end of the Season, we have determined to offer the people of Janesville and Rock County a series of the Greatest Bargains ever known in the annals of trade. Our surplus stock must and shall be closed out at once. To accomplish this end we shall stop at no sacrifice however great, but make prices that will cause an immediate rush for the goods. In our

Dress Goods Department!

We have made a general reduction in prices and offer an elegant variety of light fabrics for Summer Wear at less than cost to close out.

All-Wool Bunting worth 50¢ reduced to 22¢ per yard.
20 lines of choice Dress Goods in the best American brands, sold at various prices from 20 to 37¢ cents per yard, out down to 15¢ cents per yard all around. The best stock of BLACK SILKS in the city at old prices notwithstanding the recent advance of 25 per cent in the market.

All-Wool Black Lace Bunting 48 inches wide reduced to 90¢ cents per yard.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS at 50 per cent less than cost.

Anticipating the recent advance of 40 per cent in raw cotton, we bought largely of Sheetings, Shirtings and all kinds of Cotton goods, and while our stock lasts we have concluded to give our customers the benefit of our timely purchase. We shall therefore continue to sell Cottons at our former extremely low prices. We offer immense lines of Stylish Prints at 5 cents per yard.

Hose at 5 cents per pair. Handkerchiefs at 5 cents each. Edgings at 5 cents per yard. "Janesville Belle," the best \$1.00 Corset in the west. Pat. Val. Laces 5 cents per yard. Ladies' Ties 5 cents each. 12 spoons of Thread for 5 cents. 1000 Fans at 5 cents each. Ruchings at 5 cents per yard.

We would say in conclusion that we are bound to make a clean sweep of all our surplus Spring and Summer Goods within the next 30 days, and those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity to buy seasonable goods for a mere song should call at once.

McKEY & BRO.,
24 and 26 Main St., Janesville, Wis.
Sign of the Golden Sheep.

GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE OF SUMMER DRY GOODS!

For the Next 60 Days at the Great
Young America Dry Goods House

THOS. LEECH

This is no humbug, as I am bound to reduce my stock preparatory for one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever brought to Janesville for the Fall Trade. Let no one miss giving me a call, as you will find my goods and prices hard to beat in Southern Wisconsin.

my14dawly